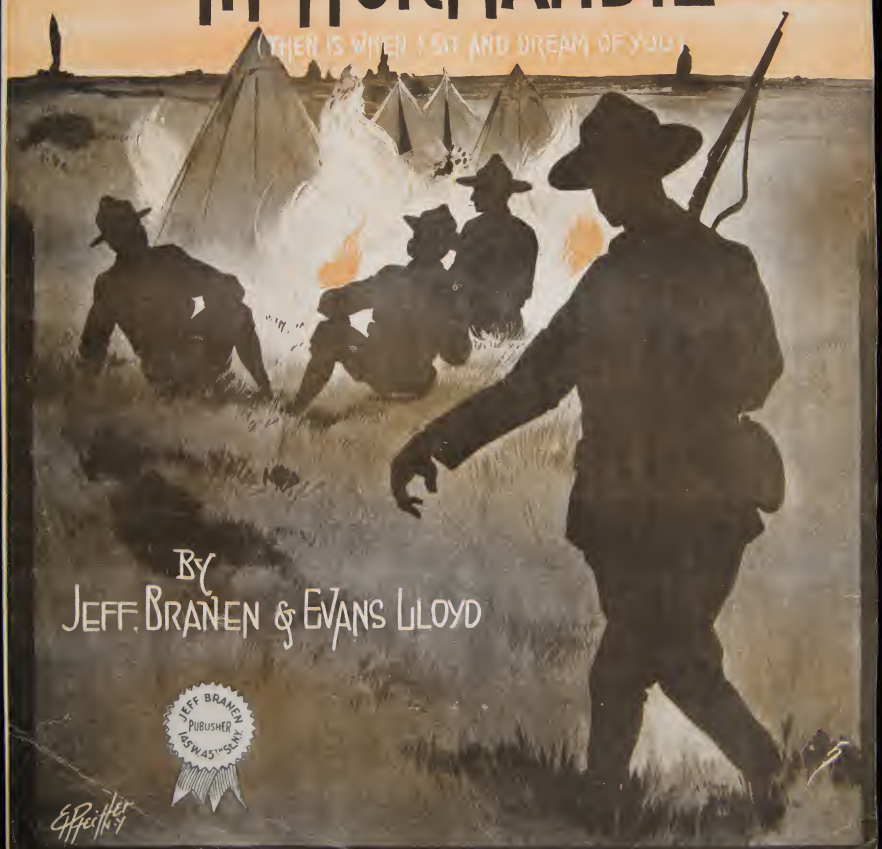
When The Sun Goes Down In Normandie

(THEN IS WHEN I SIT AND DREAM OF YOU)



By
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JEFF BRANEN PUBLISHER 145 W. 45TH ST. N.Y.

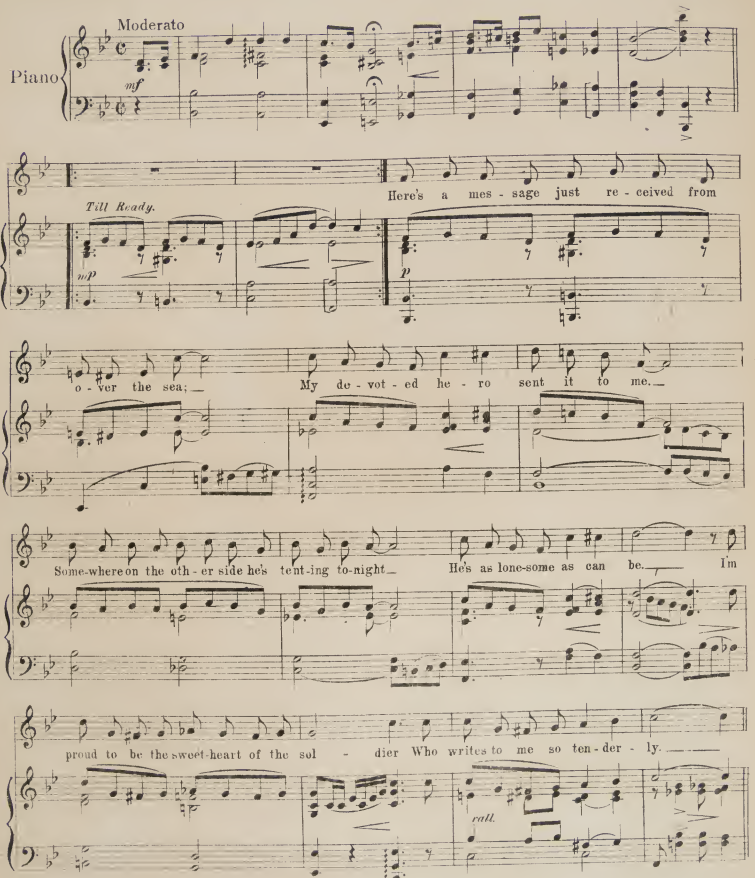
E. Pfeiffer

When The Sun Goes Down In Normandy

Lyric by
JEFF BRANEN

Writers of:
"Valley Rose"

Music by
EVANS LLOYD


Moderato
Piano
mf
Till Ready.
mp
Here's a mes - sage just re - ceived from
p
o - ver the sea; My de - vot - ed he - ro sent it to me.
Some-where on the oth - er side he's tent-ing to-night He's as lone-some as can be. I'm
proud to be the sweet-heart of the sol - dier Who writes to me so ten - der - ly.
rall.

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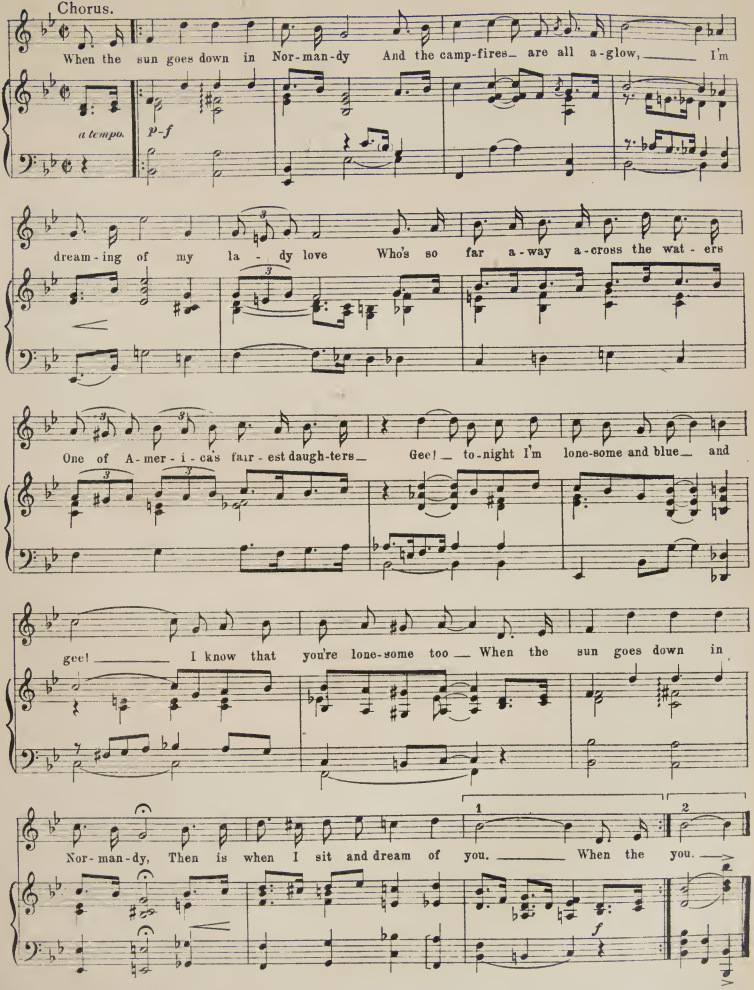
Chorus.
When the sun goes down in Nor-man-dy And the camp-fires are all a-glow, I'm
a tempo.
p-f
dream-ing of my la-dy love Who's so far a-way a-cross the wat-ers
One of A-mer-i-ca's fair-est daugh-ters Gee! to-night I'm lone-some and blue and
gee! I know that you're lone-some too When the sun goes down in
1
2
Nor-man-dy, Then is when I sit and dream of you. When the you.
f

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